

BOOK 3

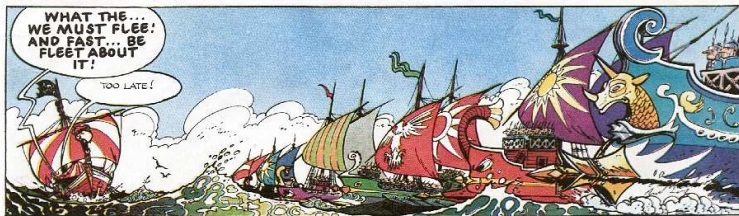
GOSCINNY AND UDERZO

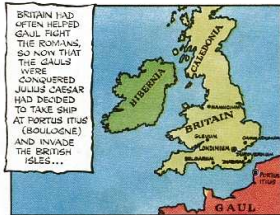
Asterix

IN BRITAIN



HODDER DARGAUD





THE BRITONS WERE RATHER LIKE THE GAULS, MANY OF THEM BEING DESCENDED FROM GAULISH TRIBES WHO HAD SETTLED IN BRITAIN. THEY SPOKE THE SAME LANGUAGE, BUT WITH SOME PECULIAR EXPRESSIONS OF THEIR OWN...





OCH AYE, ANTICUMAX! OVEROPTIMISTIX AND MYSELF WERE BIDDEN HERE BY YON LAIRD

I SAY MEANIN', WE'RE IN A BIT OF A FK, OLD BOY!



PEACE REIGNS IN THE LITTLE GAULISH VILLAGES WE KNOW SO WELL. IN FACT IT IS REIGNING SO HARD THAT...

I'M BORED ASTERIX! THERE ARE HARDLY ANY ROMANS LEFT AT ALL

OBELIX, YOU KNOW PERFECTLY WELL MOST OF THE ROMANS ARE IN BRITAIN

IT'S NOT FAIR! WHY CAN'T THE BRITONS COME HERE IF THEY WANT SOME FUN WITH ROMANS INSTEAD OF TAKING THEM OVER TO BRITAIN?

FOR THE LAST TIME, OBELIX, THE BRITONS DID NOT TAKE ANY ROMANS OVER TO...

AHEM!

I SAY, GENTLEMEN, COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE MR. ASTERIX LIVES, WHAT?

?!

I'M ASTERIX!

OH, I SAY, WHAT A BIT OF LUCK! I'M ANTICLIMAX! LET'S SHAKE HANDS, OLD BOY

ANTICLIMAX! MY FIRST COUSIN ONCE REMOVED!

AND THIS IS MY BEST FRIEND OBELIX!

ANY FRIEND OF MINE! SIR, I SHOULD BE VERY PROUD IF YOU WOULD SHAKE ME BY THE HAND!

RIGHT!

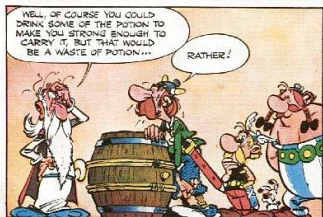
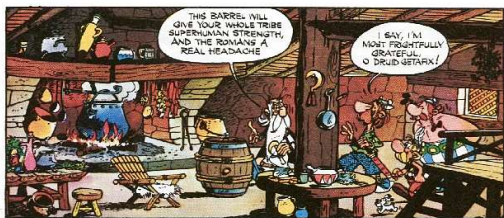
OBELIX!

BUT HE'S BEEN REMOVED ONCE ANYWAY, AND HE ASKED ME TO...

HE'S MY FIRST COUSIN ONCE REMOVED FROM BRITAIN, AND THEY DON'T TALK QUITE THE SAME AS US!

JOLLY GOOD SHOW, WHAT?







OUR FRIENDS HAVE
FINISHED PACKING AND
SAID GOODBYE ...

YOU'LL BE
A GOOD LITTLE
DOG WHILE I'M
AWAY, WON'T
YOU DOGNATCH?



AND THE WHOLE
VILLAGE GATHERS TO
SEE THE BRAVE
TRAVELLERS OFF

LYKE? WHAT LYKE?
DEAR ME NO CAUTION!
I HAVEN'T SEEN
YOUR LYRE.

BUT HOW AM I TO
SING MY FAREWELL
SONG, THEN?



WE SHOULD
HAVE BROUGHT
SOME FOOD
WITH US

GOOD GRACIOUS
ME, OLD CHAP, WHAT
FOR? BRITISH FOOD'S
DELICIOUS -
YOU'RE SURE TO LIKE IT,
WHAT?



THERE'S MY
LITTLE
JOLLY-BOAT

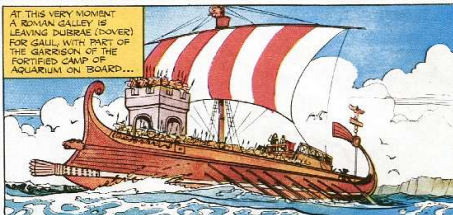
IT'S A JOLLY
LITTLE BOAT!



IT IS SMALLER
THAN THE GARDEN
OF MY UNCLE ...



BUT IT IS LARGER
THAN THE PEN OF MY
AUNT



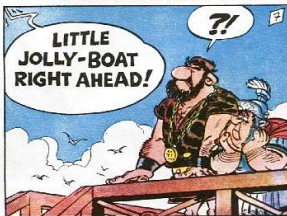
AT THIS VERY MOMENT
A ROMAN GALLEY IS
LEAVING DUBRAE (DOVER)
FOR GALLI, WITH PART OF
THE GARRISON OF THE
FORTIFIED CAMP OF
AQUARIUM ON BOARD...



YOU'LL BE GLAD TO GET BACK TO
YOUR QUIET FORTIFIED CAMP AT
AQUARIUM AFTER YOUR TOUGH
CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE BRITONS,
O TULLIUS STRATOCYLLUS

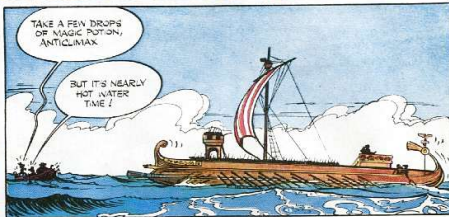


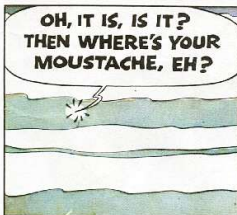
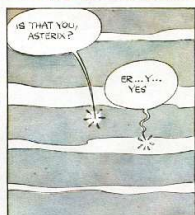
THERE'S A VILLAGE OF LUNATICS IN
MY DISTRICT, AND BY JUPITER, I'D
RATHER ANY SORT OF CAMPAIGN
THAN RUN INTO THEM AGAIN!



LITTLE
JOLLY-BOAT
RIGHT AHEAD!

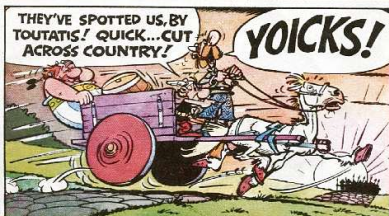
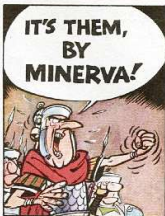
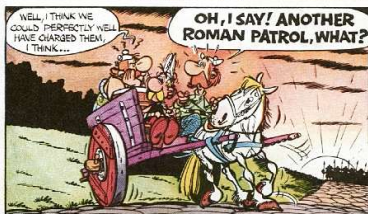
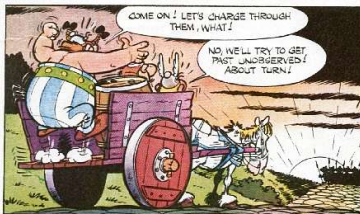
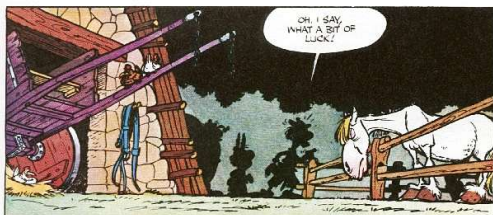
?!

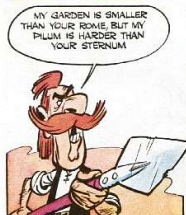














LONDINIUM, THE PALACE OF THE ROMAN GOVERNOR...



...IN WHOSE OFFICE THE ATMOSPHERE IS NOT EXACTLY CORDIAL

THEY MANAGED TO GET PAST OUR PATROLS, O ENCYCLOPAEDICUS BRITANNICUS. THEY'RE MAKING FOR LONDINIUM

THEY MUST BE CAPTURED, BY JUNO! THIS IS VITAL! I MUST HAVE THAT BARREL OF MAGIC POTION!



THEY'LL PROBABLY TAKE REFUGE IN A PUBLIC HOUSE. SEARCH THEM ALL AND CONFISCATE EVERY BARREL



AND IF YOU DON'T FIND IT I'LL HAVE YOU BOILED AND SERVED TO THE LIONS! WITH MINT SAUCE!

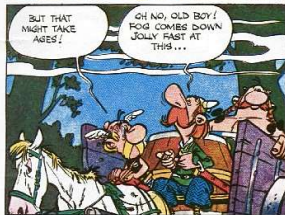
HOW HORRIBLE.

YES, POOR CREATURES!



MEANWHILE, IN A LITTLE WOOD NEAR LONDINIUM...

THE CITY GATES WILL BE GUARDED... I'VE BETTER WAIT FOR THE FOG. THEN WE CAN SLIP PAST



BUT THAT NIGHT TAKE AGES!

OH NO, OLD BOY! FOG COMES DOWN JOLLY FAST AT THIS...



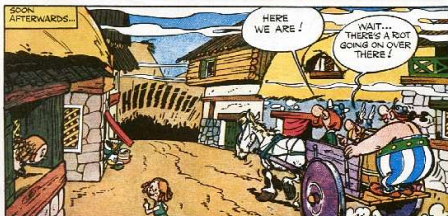
...TIME OF YEAR



THESE BRITONS ARE CRAZY!

JUST WHAT I WAS GOING TO SAY, ASTERIX!

COME ON!



SOON AFTERWARDS...

HERE WE ARE!

WAIT... THERE'S A ROT GOING ON OVER THERE!



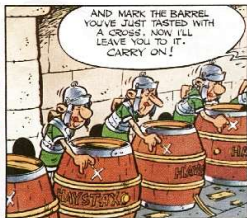
THAT'S NOT A ROT. I SAY YOU'RE IN LUCK! THAT'S A VERY POPULAR GROUP, THEY'RE TOP OF THE BARBIC CHARTS

IF ONLY CACOPHONIX COULD SEE THIS!

EEEEEE

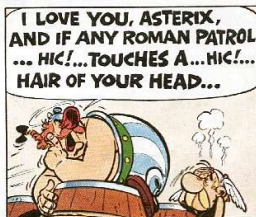
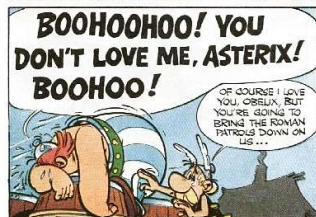
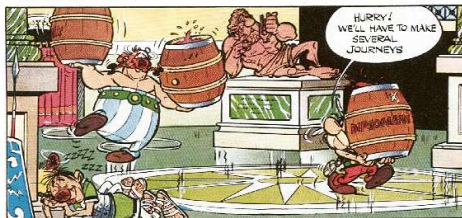


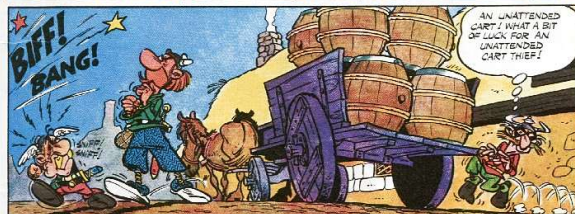


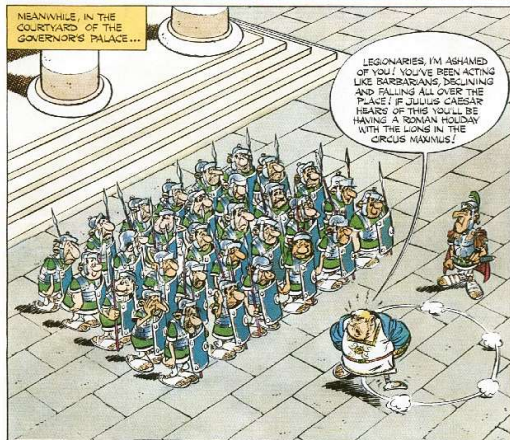


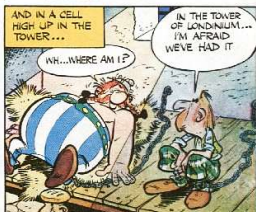


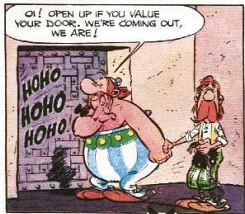


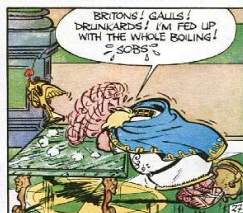






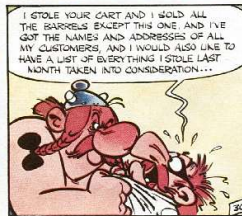
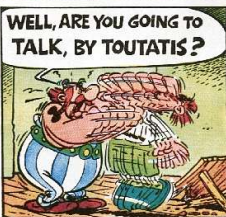


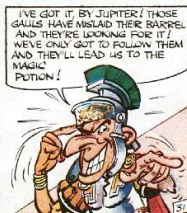


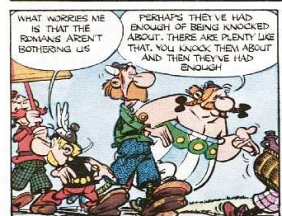
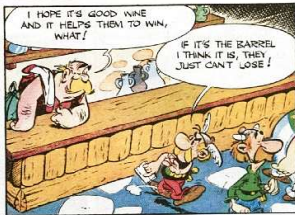
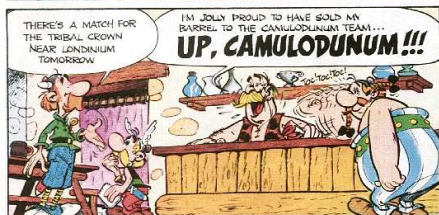
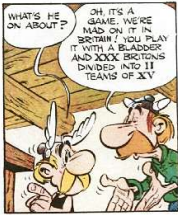


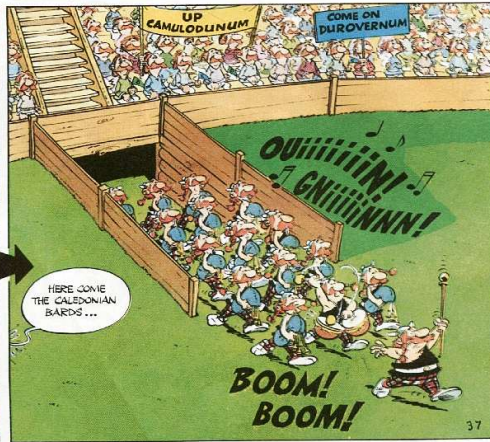




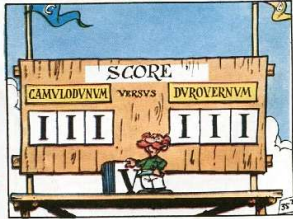
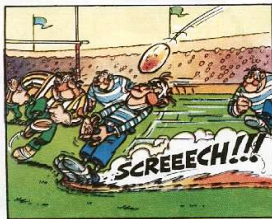
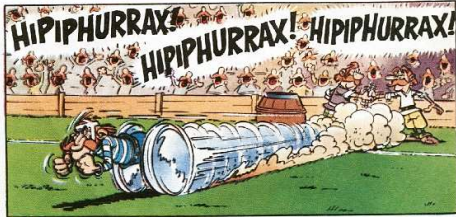




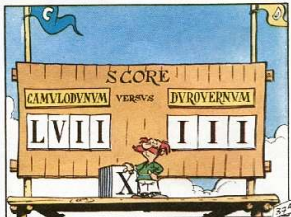


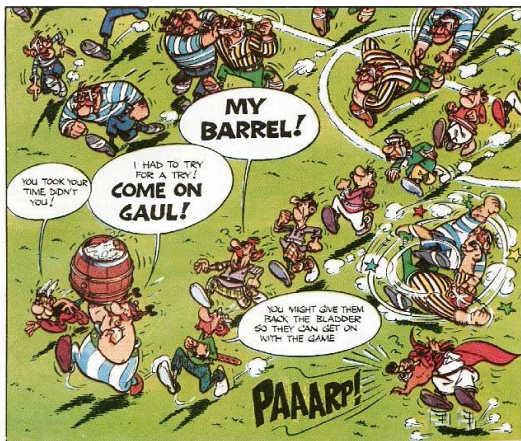


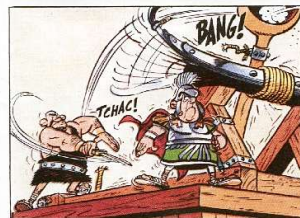
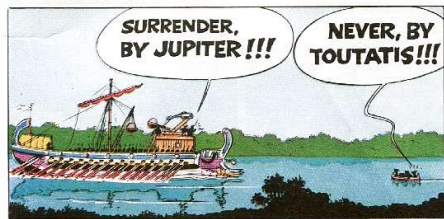














BUT IF ASTERIX'S TRICK HAS INSPIRED THE BRITONS WITH FRESH COURAGE, SOME GOOD NEWS HAS RAISED THE ROMANS' MORALE TOO

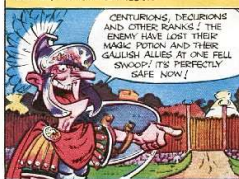


AVE, GENERAL... GOVERNOR: ENCYCLOPAEDICUS BRITANNICUS HAS SENT ME TO TELL YOU THAT THE MAGIC POTION IS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE RIVER, TOGETHER WITH ITS GAULISH ESCORT!

THIS IS THE MOMENT TO ATTACK, BY JUPITER!!!
FALL IN!
SOUND THE TRUMPETS AND BUGLES!!!

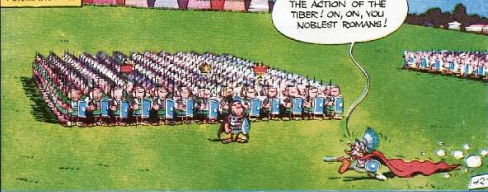


AND YET AGAIN WE ARE PRIVILEGED TO VIEW THE FANTASTIC SIGHT OF A ROMAN LEGION ENGAGED IN MANOEUVRES...



CENTURIONS, DECURIONS AND OTHER RANKS! THE ENEMY HAVE LOST THEIR MAGIC POTION AND THEIR GAULISH ALLIES AT ONE FELL SWOOP! IT'S PERFECTLY SAFE NOW!

...IN SQUARE FORMATION...



THEN IMITATE THE ACTION OF THE TIBER! ON, ON, YOU NOBLEST ROMANS!

...IN TRIANGULAR FORMATION...



ATTACK!

LEGIONARIES! THIS IS TO LET YOU KNOW WE'RE HERE, AND SO IS THE MAGIC POTION! THERE'S STILL TIME TO SURRENDER!



...AND IN CIRCULAR FORMATION...



AND IF ASTERIX IS THERE HIS FRIEND OBELIX CAN'T BE FAR AWAY!

WHICH OBELIX? NOT THE MAD ONE?!!!

WHEN YOU'VE QUITE FINISHED... ATTACK!!!

COME ON THEN, ATTACK! DO AS THE MAN SAYS!

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOUR DISCIPLINE BY TOUTATIS? KINDLY ATTACK!



SHALL WE GO, ASTERIX?

LET'S GO, MY KINGDOM - FORANOS!

